

19



NIGHTINGALE

74



THE 1974 NIGHTINGALE

presented by
Rex Hospital School of Nursing
and
Radiologic Technology

Editor. Donna Thomas
Asst. Editor Amy Dutton
Business Manager Cathy Brown
Staff Janice Ingram . . .
Valerie Wood . . . Cynthia Atkinson
. . . Laura Taylor . . . Beverly
Pittman . . . Sandra Caison . . .
Linda Boatwright





"Many find security here
in the home with many faces."

DEDICATION

The graduating class of 1974 is honored to dedicate its annual, the Nightingale

To someone that we are saying thank you now for all the unsaid thank yous in previous years;

To someone who is as indispensable to the instructors as she is to the students;

To someone who lives in the background of the school but is very prominent in everyone's life;

To someone who seems to put her concern and interest for the school and the students before herself;

To someone who can find the answer in the last place to look even though everyone else has already looked there;

To someone we can all depend upon even though we take her for granted;

To someone who is very much a part of all of us —

MRS. ELDORA SEDWICK

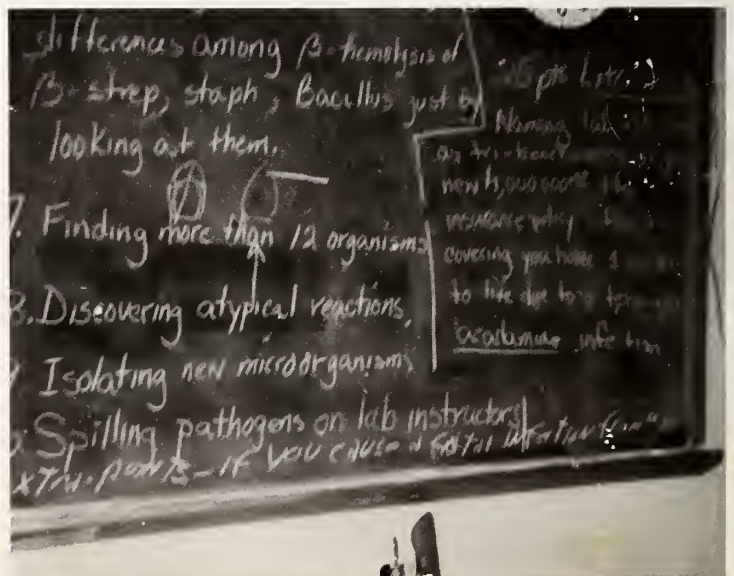


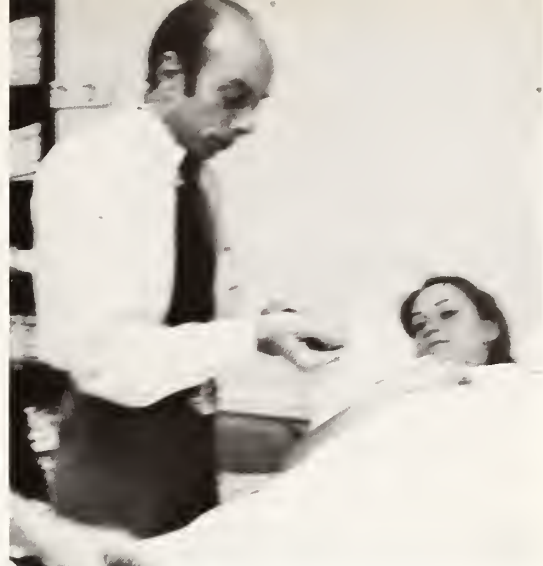


What is a STUDENT NURSE?



Between the inevitable complications of writing the NLN Pre-Nursing exams and the utter turmoil of writing State Board exams, we find in total frustration a curious creature called a student nurse. Student nurses come in assorted sizes, weights, and colors, but all student nurses have the same simple creed; to subtly avoid any person who looks like they have authority; to compose her face in such a manner as to appear raptured in class; to memorize medical lingo and well chosen words.





Student nurses are found everywhere, measuring from, pouring into, explaining to, asking for, laughing about and sympathizing with. Doctors yell at them, head nurses criticize them, interns tolerate them, residents overlook them, mothers worry about them, fathers fear them, boyfriends adore them, patients love them, and heaven protects them. A student nurse is beauty in a blue uniform, sincerity with a smile on her lips, wisdom tucked under a white cap, kindness with the smell of baby lotion on her fingertips, integrity with the strength of Charles Atlas and the hope of the future.



A student nurse is a composite — she has the appetite of a horse, the digestion of a sword swallower, the energy of a pocket-size atom bomb, the curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the imagination of Alice in Wonderland, the shyness of a violet, the audacity of a steel trap, and the enthusiasm of a poker. Just when she is gaining poise and prestige she drops a glass, breaks a syringe, or crashes into an intern on the way out of the utility room with a basin of water.





To the head nurse she has the stability of mush, the fleetness of a snail, the mentality of a mule and is held together by starch, adhesive tape, and strained nerves. To an alumnae she will never work as hard, carry more trays, make more beds or work as many PM's as her shopping sprees, singing, pizza, pretty clothes, gossip, movies, convertibles, nail polish, and hope chests. She's not much for washing dishes, riding buses, alarm clocks, writing nursing care plans, girdles, or eating fried chicken with a knife and fork.



Nobody else is so late to class or so early to supper. No one else can cram into one uniform pocket a pad of paper, six safety pins, cards, a tube of lipstick, three crumpled cigarettes, an empty match folder, thirty-two cents in loose change, a comb, a roll of adhesive tape, a catheter clamp, and a pencil with a broken point.





A student nurse is a wonderful creature — you can criticize her but you can't discourage her. You can hurt her feelings but she doesn't give up. Might as well admit it, she is a personal representative of your hospital, and a living symbol of faith and sympathetic care. Whenever she becomes discouraged or the lamp gets heavy, she should remember that here is regard for her, because surely some of God's angels must wear white caps instead of halos and carry medicine trays instead of harps.

— Anonymous



Honoring Our Parents

Today I'm a nurse — it seems but a dream
I can hardly believe that it's true.
My training is done — I have come to the end
And my first grateful thought is of you.

You, my parents, who helped me so much on the way;
You whose love and whose faith was so strong.
Yours the kindness, the courage, the praise that was there
In times when the way seemed so long.

I know that you're proud, today as you see
Your nurse — just so late your wee tot,
But my pride in you rings as strong in my heart.
God love you — and bless you a lot.

This is only a verse — just a "thank you" in rhyme
But its accents are happy and glad.
For it tells of the love that in gratitude comes
From a nurse to her mother and dad.

Author Unknown



SENIOR NURSING STUDENTS



Class Officers: J. Phipps, Treas., B. Allen, V.P., P. Britt, Pres., J. Sasser, Sec.



Rebecca Ann Allen



Class advisor — Ms. Carol Gleit



Deborah Lynn Anderson



Cathryn Pullen Berry



And now ----- here's Becky!



Daisey Laverne Britt



Pamela Harriett Britt



Bonnie Sue Broadwell



"\$241, \$242, oh darn, I lost count again!"



Banding 1973



Cathy Dianne Brown



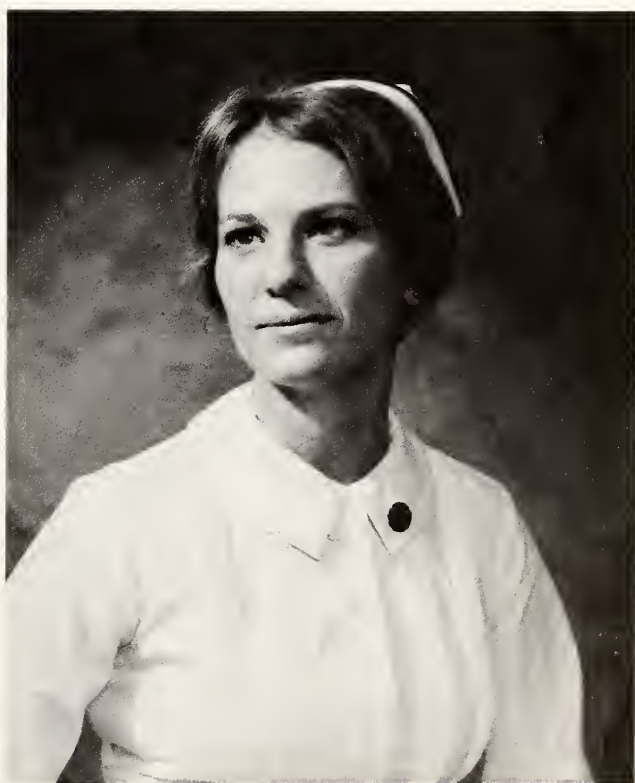
Sonya Leigh Cowen



Candace Tatsey Currin



Well, I won't have to fix supper tonight!



Susan Davis Crooks



Elizabeth Ann Deaver



Margie Gwendolyn Dorsett



Phyllis Ann Dowdy



Fire Station 16.



Goodbye, Mary Wallace.



Bonnie McGrady Edwards



Mrs. Greer, this is not nutritional.



Anita Chloe Gay



Kathy Gay Gay



Janice Marie Ingram



Good luck, Joan Reid.



Nancy Elizabeth Jeffries



Susan Thomas Jones



Wrong phone, Sass!



Pamela Sue Long



Kathy Lynn Moon



How many pages have you read?!



Carol Bailey Pearce



Sara Johnson Phillips



This little piggy went to market.



Jane Edith Phipps



'73 Annuals



In honor of Joan and Mary



Donna Taylor Poole



Rebecca Kennison Proctor



Judy Ellen Sasser



Sue who?? Sue Ciarlante!



Mary Meacham Stallings



"You know we can't take phone orders."



Donna Louise Thomas



Alice Milham Topps



Valerie Kay Wood



Up to their old tricks again!!



Working hard on that diet paper, Janie!



That's a wedding dress?!?!?



Nasty! Nasty!



the sixth person in a
an opinion on a Gram S

JUNIOR NURSING STUDENTS



Stephonye Allen
Susan Avent
Karin Bell

Patty Blanchard
Linda Boatwright
Debra Brown

Class Officers: Pres., Nell Jeffreys; Vice Pres., Lib Dixon; Sec., Kathy Griffin; Treas. Starr Gurley.

"Don't look, Ethel!"
Cindy Bryan
Debbie Casey
Nancy Cooke







Kathy Davis



Pam Deal

Amy Dutton
Vicky Fore
Beverly Goins



Debbie Delancey



Lib Dixon

Kathy Griffin
Starr Gurley
Debbie Hall



"Far-Out!"



"Boy, that was a nice dream."
At right: "We've waited over an hour already, Dwight!"





Pam Harst
Nell Jeffreys
Jan Johnson



Juanita Jones
JoAnn Langdon
Gail Lassiter

"And they say we need a psychiatric rotation!"



Sharon Lyndon
Jackie Murray
Janice Nye
"No way I'm gonna get fried!"



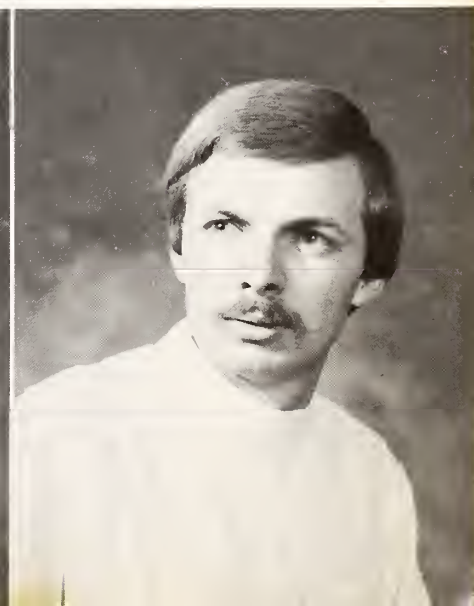
Connie Parker
Sylvia Pickett
Beverly Pittman

Debbie Rivenbark
Debra Shook
Linda Sorrells

Getting ready for Bikini weather.

To right: "Is this where babies come from?"
Gail Tait
Laura Taylor
Don Thomas







Libby Wall
Susan White
Linda Williams



Far left: Med-Surg is driving me up the wall!!
Left: "You're not the only one with a camera!"

Who's been sleeping in my bed?



Far left: "the pudding thief"
Middle: Another firedrill?!
Left: "This tastes like —!"



Far left: "I hope I put on clean underwear!"

Left: "Get a little closer and I'll give you a kiss."

Juniors start new fashions
... in uniforms ... and
shoes.



Far left: "You mean you want me in the annual?"

Left: "Hit it Gang!"

What is an X-RAY STUDENT? . . .



Student radiotechnologists, commonly known as X-ray students, can be found everywhere. They are found behind a two thousand pound portable X-ray machine traveling at two miles per hour. They are the explodable bombshells that try to remain sober while pouring barium down the front of the chief radiologist. They can be found traveling at top speeds on the dumbwaiter or under a layer of barium after the plug has fallen out of the bag.



Student radiotechnicians are the innocent little angels no one ever sees until twelve o'clock midnight when they begin stumbling up the stairs singing "Merrill says . . ." The next morning, an oculogyric crisis, they drag out of bed, spend hours looking at their mirrors, and then run to the X-ray department because they just remembered today is the day they've been waiting for. It's funtime — the day for annual chest x-rays when everyone gets to expose their chest!





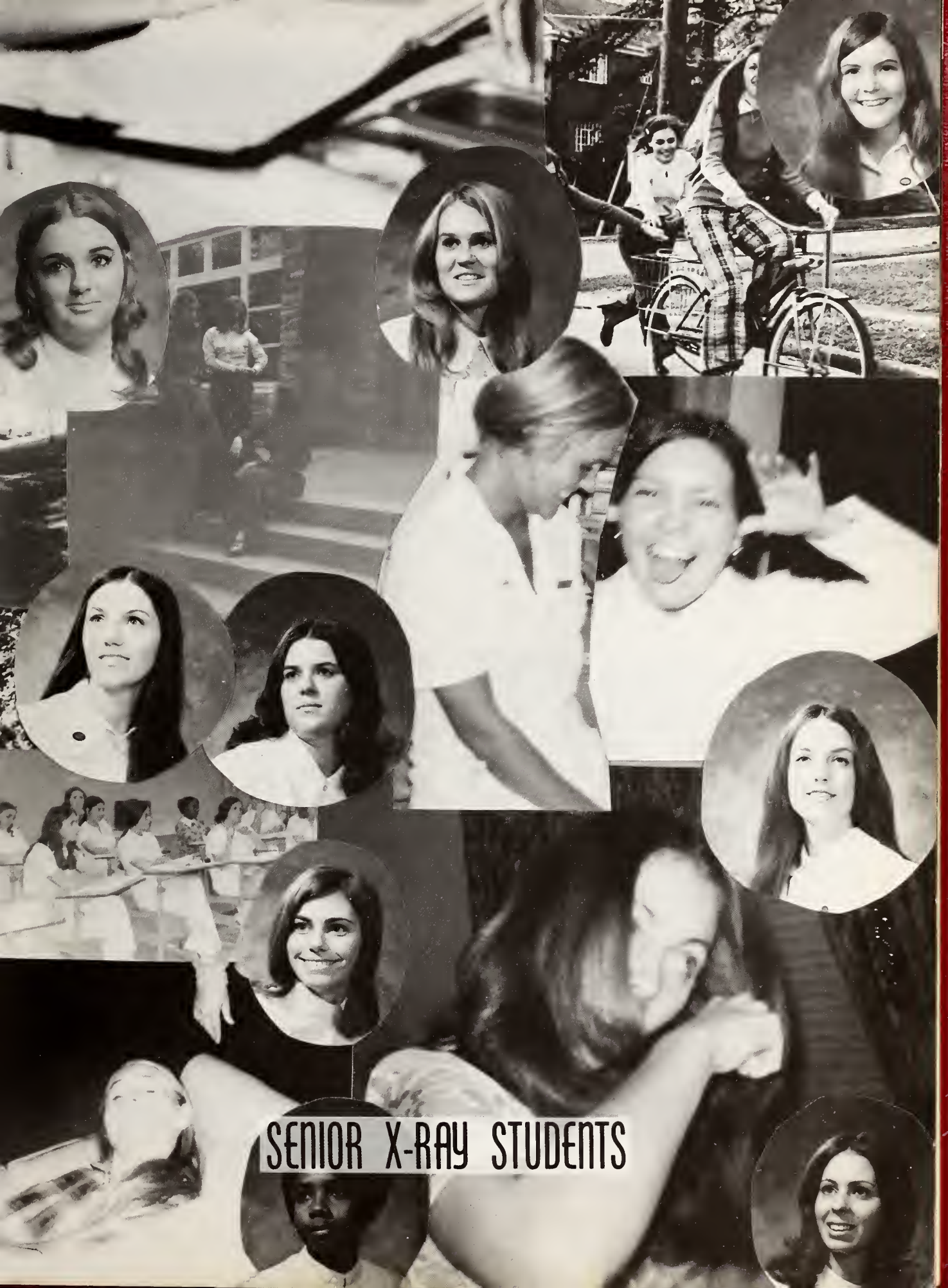
Their duties consist of exploring "various ex-sundry what have you" that will "put you in the ball park", devising ways to modify the inverse square law, letting patients turn blue as they tell them to take a "deep breath and hold it" without telling them to release, and finding places to hide when they see other patients come in. They are talented in surgery — they are the only ones who can clip the bladder or cut off one-half the biliary tree without even the aid of a scapel!





So if you are ever to stumble upon such unbelievable creatures, as a student x-ray wearing knee high hose with her short greenie dress followed by another in surgeon's pants decked out with lead aprons, lead gloves, and film badges, to boot, don't be shocked. They are out on a mission to the O.R., having barely escaped the sheer madness of the darkroom's "set in 2, set in 5, set in 3, set in 4 . . ."





SENIOR X-RAY STUDENTS



Cynthia Jane Atkinson



Teresa Dianne Bullard



"I'd like to make a long distance call to Chapel Hill."



Teresa Annette Ferrell



Rebecca Jane Howell



Darn, I just got off of portables!



Mary Anne Icenhour



Patricia Ann Liske



Debra Ann Simmons



Rhonda Gay Strickland



Pres., Rhonda Strickland; V.P., Becky Howell; Sec-Treas., Sharon Hennessee



JUNIOR X-RAY STUDENTS



Cynthia Davis
Ava Hall
Mona Herbert

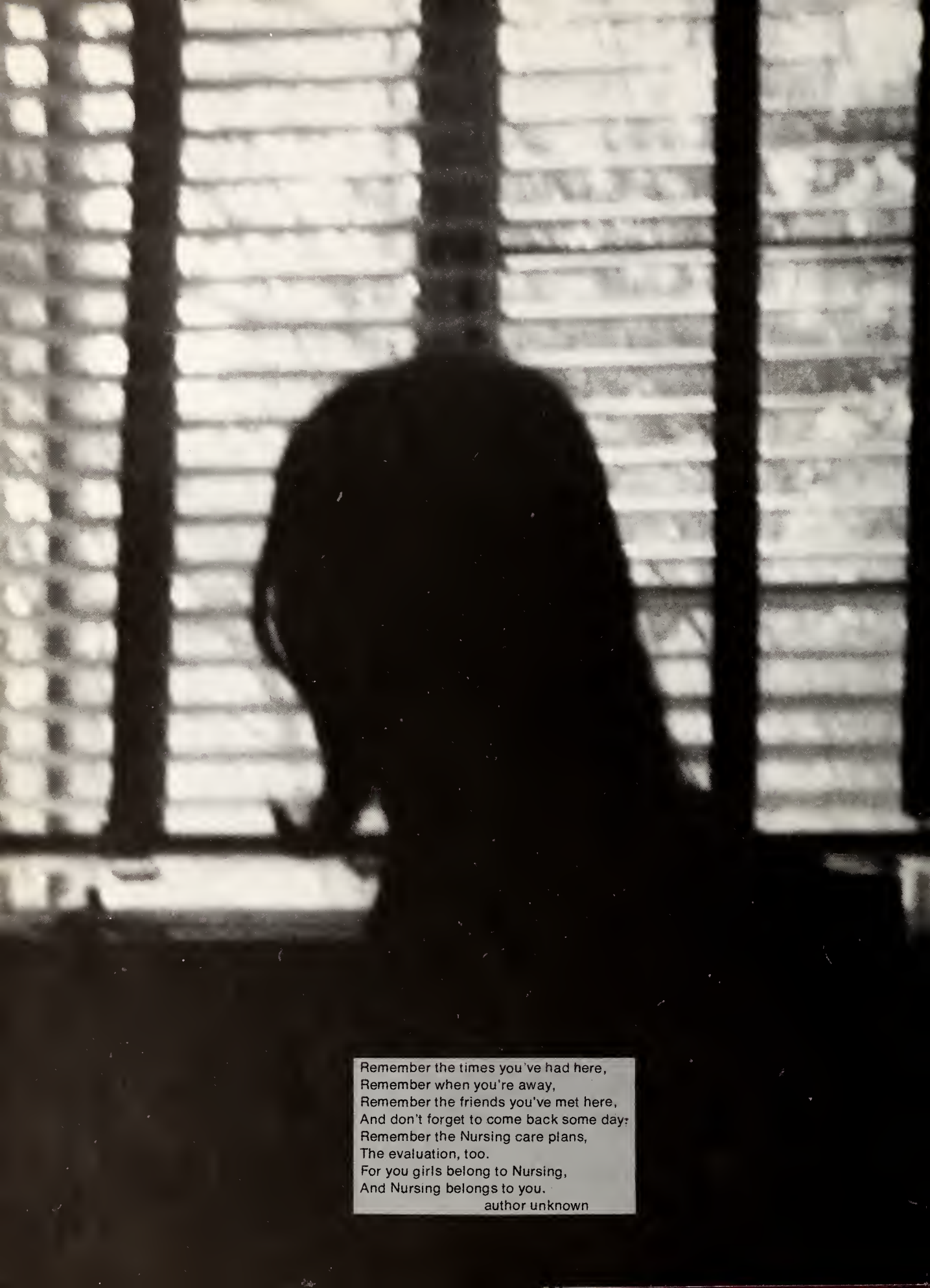
Debbi Herring
Deborah Peterson
Dollie Reed

Pres. Karen Bingham; V.P., Mona Herbert; Sec-Treas. Debbi Herring

Karen Bingham
Sandra Caison
Betty Jo Thompson
Melinda Winstead
"No physics now, Mrs.
Webb!"







Remember the times you've had here,
Remember when you're away,
Remember the friends you've met here,
And don't forget to come back some day:
Remember the Nursing care plans,
The evaluation, too.
For you girls belong to Nursing,
And Nursing belongs to you.

author unknown



STUDENT LIFE

Senior Superlatives . . .



Friendliest — Becky Allen



Wittiest — Sue Broadwell



Most Athletic — Debbie Anderson



Most Attractive — Mary Wood Stallings



Most Intellectual — Susan Crooks



Best-all-around — Pam Britt



Most Likely to Succeed — Candace Currin



Most Professional Radiologic Technician — Debra Simmons



Most Professional Nurse — Bonnie Edwards



Most Dependable — Donna Thomas



Romper Room



Is it good, Becky?



The traditional bridal shower.



Not according to Emily Post!



Monday — Yetch!!



Pouty Pittman



Does she or doesn't she?



Who? Who did they call?



Procrastination!



Lucy, don't you think you've had enough to eat?



My creativity isn't what it ought to be.



Mrs. Whittington, you know better!



Pick your poison.



I think I'm gonna barf!!!



Guess Who's room this is???



Preparing for clinical.



Monday Night at the Movies.



Who drank my Coke?



Save the last dance for me!



Newest fashion in maternity clothes.



Who's got their key?



Who's there????



Code Blue . . . Classroom 0!!



Go Sue!!!



Stuffing our faces again!



Let me tell you what he said!!



Surprised you didn't we, Mrs. Greer!



He went thataway.



Eat up, Mrs. Hill!!!!



Cheer up Alice. It can't be that bad!



Who me?



Wanton destruction of hospital property.



Score Tied!!!



State ahead by two!!!!!!



"Forget about that test tomorrow!"



"You ain't takin' my picture!"



"Tune in tomorrow for another episode of . . ."



"We're No. ONE!"



"We've only just begun?"



FACULTY



Mrs. Aurelia Greer
Director, Rex Hospital School of Nursing



Mrs. Barbara Hannon



Left to right: Joan Mackie; Pat Wutka; Reba Walters; Carl Graham



Left to Right: Mrs. Bonnie Williams; Mrs. Lucy Timmons



"Another care plan to grade."



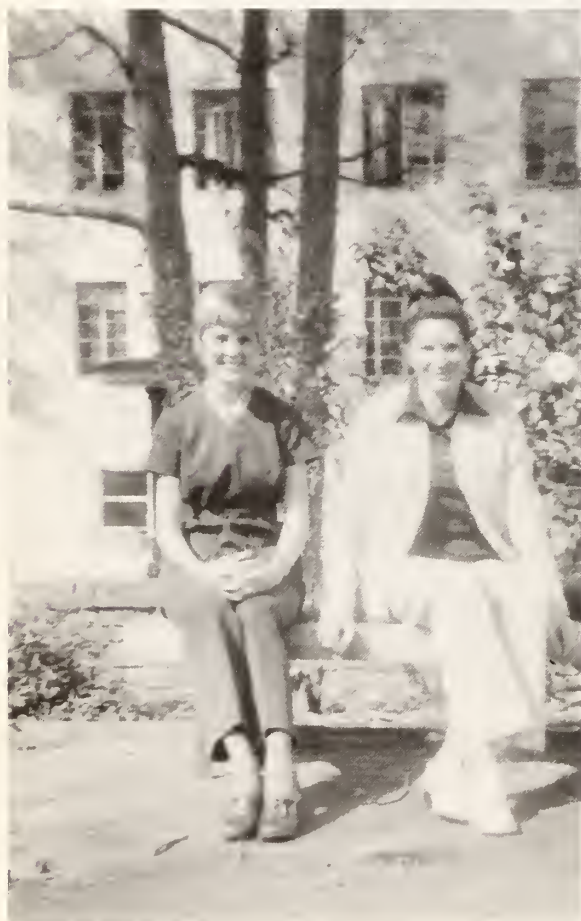
Coffee circle



"Blowing bubbles, Mrs. Gleit?"



"It all looks so good!"



Mrs. Carol Koontz, Mrs. Gloria ElKammash



Mrs. Mae Van Hiatt, Mrs. Lynn Yoder



Mrs. Eldora Sedwick, Sec.



Mrs. Marie Hoagland, Librarian



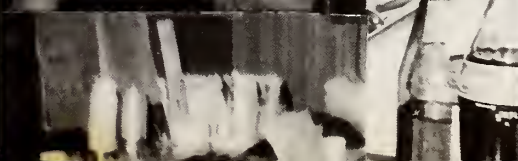
Mrs. Jessica Rodes, Sec.



"Now we know who spikes our punch!"

X-Ray staff





CURRICULUM

LEVEL II . . .

. . . Junior Medical Surgical Nursing



Left: We better all get busy before Wanda J. comes around.
Right: "Boatwrong, what have you got on your feet?!"



Above: All these fluids, and no D₅ LR.
Left: "You know I can't take verbal orders."
Right: "Oh no, another day on 2nd East."





Ambulate length of hall, t.i.d.



I wonder why this thing just hangs here.



This is what I'd like to do to those instructors.



I've got to get out of here — no matter how I have to do it.



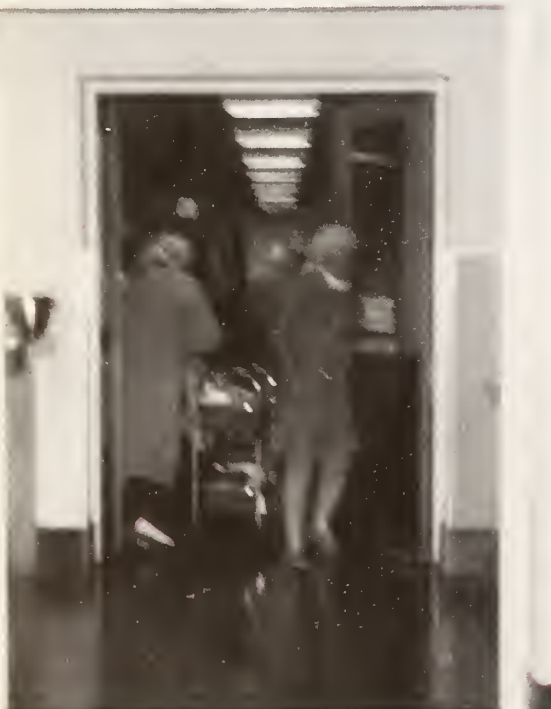
So far, so good — Now if I just don't contaminate myself!



I wonder what kind of goodies are in here?!



I can't remember — does he get low sodium or 1800 calorie ADA.



The world of the unknown for many people.

LEVEL III . . .



DIX



PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT



MCH is a family affair.



Studying again?

O
B
S
T
E
T
R
I
C
S



FAMILY

Hi, Meredith.





Bath time is play time.



Where's my student??
I'm lonely!

HEALTH



P
E
D
I
A
T
R
I
C
S

What's your problem?



But I don't like milk.



Classroom 3 is where we get all our knowledge.

Community



Health



n u r s i n g



Level IV



ICU



AND



CCU



Clinical Life



Level IV





Junior X-Ray



Senior X-Ray





ORGANIZATIONS

S.G.A. officers; top to bottom; Treas., D. Delancey;
First V-Pres., C. Parker, Pres., N. Jefferies; Second
V-Pres., D. Anderson, Missing, Sec., D. Britt.

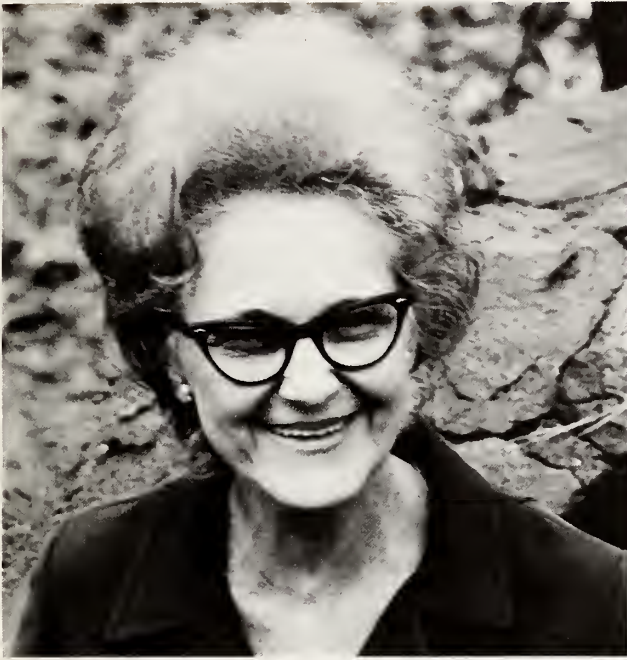


Joan Mackie, Advisor.



Edith Hill, Advisor.

Resident Hostesses



Mrs. Elsie Duke



Mrs. Mavis Whittington

Student Hostesses



Left to Right: C. Atkinson, C. Parker, S. White, B. Goins, P. Harst, S. Gurley.



Santa Filomena, '73 - '74. Left to Right; Sara Phillips, First Lady; Becky Allen; Pam Britt; Libby Deaver; Nancy Jefferies; Susan Jones.

"A light to tell the way . . .



A newly tapped member, Pam Harst.

. . . a symbol to show us on."



Student Council



By-laws Committee



Dorm Council



Kitchen Committee



Social Committee



Library Committee



Projects Committee



Fire Committee



Carol Graham, Advisor



Always there with the answers, Donna Thomas, editor



"Boatwrong"



Laura Taylor,
photographer.



"Pictures, pictures, and more pictures."



"What are you hiding over there, Laura?"



"The preceding has been brought to you by . . ."

NIGHTINGALE STAFF



GETTING TOGETHER

Capping and Banding

Great! One down and only forty-eight to go.



If I fall down, I'll be so embarrassed!



Banding is a moment to be cherished.



Mackie be nimble, Mackie be quick; Mackie put out the candlestick.

Mrs. Reid Leaves . . .



How much rum do you think that will hold?

I can't believe it! Mrs. Reid on her knees to us.

We Welcome Mrs. Greer . . .



Storybook time with Mrs. Greer.



We only came for the goodies!

Halloween Carnival



Come into my parlor.



Victims — innocent and unaware!



Those graveyard shifts are getting to me.



Our Favorite Martian!



They should let us have meat in the kitchen.



Witches Brew.



To everything there must be an end.

Thanksgiving Dinner



... And you call this a feast?!!



Hail, Hail, the gang's all here!



Are you all at it again?



Third time around Mrs. Hill?

Selling Light bulbs



Christmas Party



In the beginning . . .



You better hold that ladder!



Rocking around the Christmas tree.



Deck the halls.



The littlest angel.



Hey kid, leave my pillow alone.

Miss Rex Dance May 4, 1974



I don't see any chairs.



The crowning of Miss Rex.



The first dance.



Race you to the front?!

Flying Cloud Restaurant



When do we eat? I'm starving.



Gene Barbour and the Cavaliers.



I wonder if we can make it to the front.



The Senior Court.

Miss Rex Court . . .



Pam Britt
Sr. Student Nurse



Nancy Jeffries
Sr. Student Nurse



Becky Allen
Sr. Student Nurse



Mary Ann Icenhouser
Sr. RT Student



Connie Parker
Jr. Student Nurse



Beverly Goins
Jr. Student Nurse



Sharon Lyndon
Jr. Student Nurse



Mona Herbert
Jr. RT Student



Miss Rex 1974

Nancy Jeffries, escorted by Don DeMay.



GRADUATION 1974



1974 GRADUATE NURSES

1st row: Susan Crooks, Valerie Wood, Bonnie Edwards, Cathy Brown, Donna Thomas, Kathy Gay, Gwen Dorsett, Susan Jones, Libby Deaver. 2nd row: Sue Broadwell, Sonya Cowen, Kathy Moon. 3rd row: Sara Phillips, Alice Topps, Judy Sasser, Phyllis Dowdy, Debbie Anderson, Pam Long. 4th row: Sue Ciarlante, Janice Ingram, Nancy Jenkins, Donna Poole, Pam Britt, Daisey Britt, Mary Wood Stallings, Kathy Berry, Becky Proctor, Candace Currin, Carol Pearce, Becky Allen. 5th row: Anita Gay, Lynn Giles, Jane Phipps, Nancy Jefferies.



Donna gives last minute instructions to the photographer.



1974 Marshals: Pam Harst, Jan Johnson, Juanita Jones, Sandra Rodden.



Seniors recognize Carol Gleit, their advisor.



The 1974 NIGHTINGALE is dedicated to Mrs. Eldora Sedwick.



Mrs. Joan Reid speaks to us.



The seniors await their diplomas.



Pins, Diplomas, and Roses.



Goodbyes are never easy . . .



"But we thought you were happy to leave, Alice!"



Not much longer now until S.N. becomes G.N.



Candace Currin receives the Royster medal.



Many emotions occur as we await graduation.



"Oink!, Oink!"

CONGRATULATIONS!



1974 GRADUATE RADIOLOGIC TECHNICIANS

1st Row; Sharon Hennessee; Cynthia Atkinson; Debra Simmons; Rhonda Strickland. 2nd Row; Becky Howell; Terry Ferrell; Denise DeJarnette. 3rd Row; Pat Liske; Mary Ann Icenhour; Teresa Bullard.

Special Recognition by the Senior Class goes to . . .



Ms. Carol Gleit
Sr. Class Advisor



Go back . . .
go back and find
what has been felt and lived
and shared in days
quite past and yet alive
in the still memories of longevity
surpassing your scope's immediacy.

Relive . . .
relive through words
and words of diligence,
precedents set forever in time
and time that still exists
in the minds of forefathers
older than your intentions conceive.



Go back,
relive,
and share days you shall never know
and others shall know little longer.



Editor's Note

As this year began there was a question as to whether or not a school consisting of 103 members could put an annual to press. This book you have just read is proof that "Rex girls give it their best," making the 1974 Nightingale a reality.

So to the Student Government Association, I say thank you for supporting the staff and I by selling lightbulbs and by giving us time and energy out of your busy routines. I know it wasn't easy.

To Cathy Brown, I give sincere appreciation for helping by taking the financial matters in her hands.

To my staff, thanks for being there when I needed you.

There were also many people outside our school who took an interest in our annual . . .

To Alma Kermon who gave her time and energy to help us raise much needed money; words can't express the thanks we owe her.

Sincere thanks are extended to the following contributors who helped give our annual the final boost it needed . . . Rex Hospital Medical Staff, Karl Hudson - Hudson Belk, Brown - Wynne Funeral Homes, T.H. Briggs & Sons, Capital Printing Company, W.H. King Drug Company, A.E. Finley and Associates, Storr Investment Corporation in memory of Harry and Lydia Storr, Mitchell Funeral Home in memory of Harlow W. Mims, Leon Byrum Opticians in memory of Leon Byrum, Rex Hospital School of Nursing Alumnae Association, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Shaw, Sr., and Fallon's Florist.

To Ed Goldston, I say thanks for standing behind us, always with an answer to our questions.

To all these people and many others, I want to once again give my sincere gratitude. This annual represents a total of many hours of hard work, and at times frustration. But if you can look through this book, and see the year you have just lived, and in years to come, go back and relive it again, then it was worth every minute of our time. The staff and I hope you enjoy it.

Sincerely,

Donna Thomas

Editor



• Winston-Salem
HUNTER PUBLISHING COMPANY
• North Carolina

ED GOLDSTON, SILER CITY, N. C.

